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PEP COMICS
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MAY
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Article

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10¢ TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

DEAR JOE:

Please enroll me as a member of the **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB.** I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.

*Name*_____

*Address*_____ *Age*_____

CUT ON THIS LINE

EXACT COPY OF BADGE IN THREE COLORS RED—WHITE—BLUE

A SPECIAL MESSAGE TO SHIELD G-MAN MEMBERS:

Our country is in the throes of a life and death struggle with its enemies. Already, our brave soldiers are in mortal combat on the field of battle. Everyone of us, man, woman and child will have to pitch in if we are to win. But aren't we doing everything we can, you might ask? People are working night and day building airplanes, battleships and guns. TRUE! But there is something just as important as these. It is a thing called "morale." Morale means a spirit of confidence, a faith in our ability to triumph. It means an implicit trust in our leaders, and a firm belief in our democracy—life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

This is where we Shield G-Man members can do our parts. The Shield G-Man Club has grown into a nation-wide organization—greater than our fondest expectations. The reason it grew so quickly is because WE liked the thing it stands for—a club for real Americans, who believe in the American way of life. The more members we have, the further will our ideals spread. AND THE STRONGER WILL OUR MORALE BE!

So it is up to you boys and girls to keep the good word going. Get your friends to join the Shield G-Man Club right away. Tell them what the G-Man button stands for—Americanism.

There is an old phrase as typically American as the flag itself. You have heard it at football games, at baseball games and on the streets. You have probably said it yourselves without realizing its full meaning. It goes, "We *can't* be beaten if we *won't* be beaten." And from now on we are adopting this slogan. Every member of the Shield G-Man Club says, "They can't lick us!" The more people saying this, feeling this, the tougher it is going to be for our enemies.

Below are listed some of the honorary members:

Lyman Balard, Salt Lake City, Utah
John Connor, Peoria, Ill.
Frederick Williams, Kansas City, Kans.
Harold Marcus, New York, N. Y.
Alfred Schmidt, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Samson Stanley Ross, Kansas City, Kans.

Joe Higgins (The Shield)

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THE ORIGINAL
SHIELD
WITH DUSTY
THE BOY DETECTIVE
MIQUELON I. (FRENCH)
BY IRVING NOVICK
NOW THE TALE CAN BE TOLD!.. THE TERRIBLE TALE OF BLOOD AND SACRIFICE IN THE STRUGGLE FOR FREEDOM. THE GLORIOUS TALE OF THE SPIRIT OF MAN WHICH REFUSES TO BE CHAINED TO THE YOKE OF NAZI OPPRESSION..... REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR. YES!.. BUT ALSO REMEMBER ST. PIERRE. AND NEVER FORGET MIQUELON. BOTH TINY ISLANDS OF FRANCE. HARBORING THE SOUL THAT IS REALLY FRENCH... A SOUL THAT IS FREE! READ ON!

ONE SMALL OBJECT DOTS THE VAST EXPANSE OF WATER OFF THE NEWFOUNDLAND COAST-A SMALL SLOOP BOBBING LIKE A CORK ON THE WAVES-
AND AT THE HELM JOE HIGGINS, THE SHIELD-
SAILING, SAILING, OVER THE BOUNDING MAIN!
INSIDE THE CABIN SITS DUSTY, HIS EARS GLUED INTENTLY TO THE APPARATUS OF A RADIO LOCATOR...
BOYOBOY, I GOT IT! I GOT IT!
JOE, I'VE FINALLY LOCATED THOSE RADIO BROADCASTS...C'MON DOWN AND LISTEN FOR YOURSELF!
HMM!.. THAT'S IT, ALL RIGHT, LAD! BROADCAST IN GERMAN, TOO. NOW TO TRACE IT TO ITS SOURCE!
AND IT WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME IF THE SOURCE WAS THE ISLAND OF ST. PIERRE OR MIQUELON!
BOY, THAT'S A HOT ONE ..GERMANS BEING GIVEN INFORMATION ABOUT OUR SHIPPING LANES BY THE 'FREE' FRENCH!
AND SO, THE SLOOP POINTS ITS PROW TOWARD THE DISTANT ISLANDS OF ST. PIERRE AND MIQUELON
OUR SCENE CHANGES FOR THE MOMENT TO A PICTURESQUE CHURCH ON MIQUELON ITSELF..

INSIDE THE CHURCH PEACE AND GENTLE WORSHIP SEEMINGLY PREVAIL AMONGST THE PEASANTS GATHERED FOR PRAYER...
AFTER MASS THE PEASANTS FILE OUT, HOMEWARD
YOU WISH TO SPEAK TO ME M'SIEUR LE CURE ?
YES, PAUL!
ER..EVER SINCE I REPLACED THE OTHER PRIEST A MONTH AGO, MY FLOCK SEEMS TO ACT RATHER..ER.. DISTRUSTFUL TOWARD ME!
I AM SURE YOU'RE MISTAKEN M'SIEUR LE CURE
BUT NO..THEY SEEM TO PLACE MORE CONFIDENCE IN YOUR GRANDFATHER! YOU KNOW, I TOO, LOVE FRANCE, PAUL!
OH, I AM SURE. YOU DO, M'SIEUR!
I SHOULD LIKE TO BE CLOSE TO THE PEOPLE ON THIS ISLAND. WON'T YOU HELP ME, MY SON?
ER, WELL... MAYBE I CAN!
LATER, PAUL RETURNS HOME..
PAUL, WHAT DETAINED YOU?
THE CURE, GRANDPERE!
I TOLD HIM ABOUT THE MEETING WE'RE HAVING TONIGHT!
HMM..I SUPPOSE HE CAN BE TRUSTED..AFTER ALL HE IS A PRIEST!

WHILE AT THAT MOMENT FARTHER DOWN THE BEACH...
OKAY, JOE. WE GOT HER BEACHED NOW!
GOOD!.. NOW I'LL FURL THE SAIL!
PAUL, LOOK! STRANGERS!
PERHAPS THEY COME TO SPY ON OUR NEXT MEETING, GRAND-PÈRE!
CHIEN! SNEAK ASHORE LIKE THIEVES IN THE NIGHT, EH, NAZI SWINE - I'LL SHOW YOU!
HEY! OOF!
QUICK AS A FLASH DUSTY REACHES BEHIND HIM, GRABS PAUL BY THE ARM, AND...
THUD
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW!
HE JUMPED ME FROM BEHIND! CALLED ME A NAZI SWINE, TOO!
BUT, YOU ARE NAZIS, NON?
ELSE WHY DO YOU SNEAK IN THIS WAY?
BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY I DESPISE THE NAZIS AS MUCH AS YOU SEEM TO... SAY, MAYBE THIS'LL CONVINCE YOU! HAVE YOU HEARD OF THE SHIELD? WELL, WE ARE FRIENDS OF HIS!
THE SHIELD!

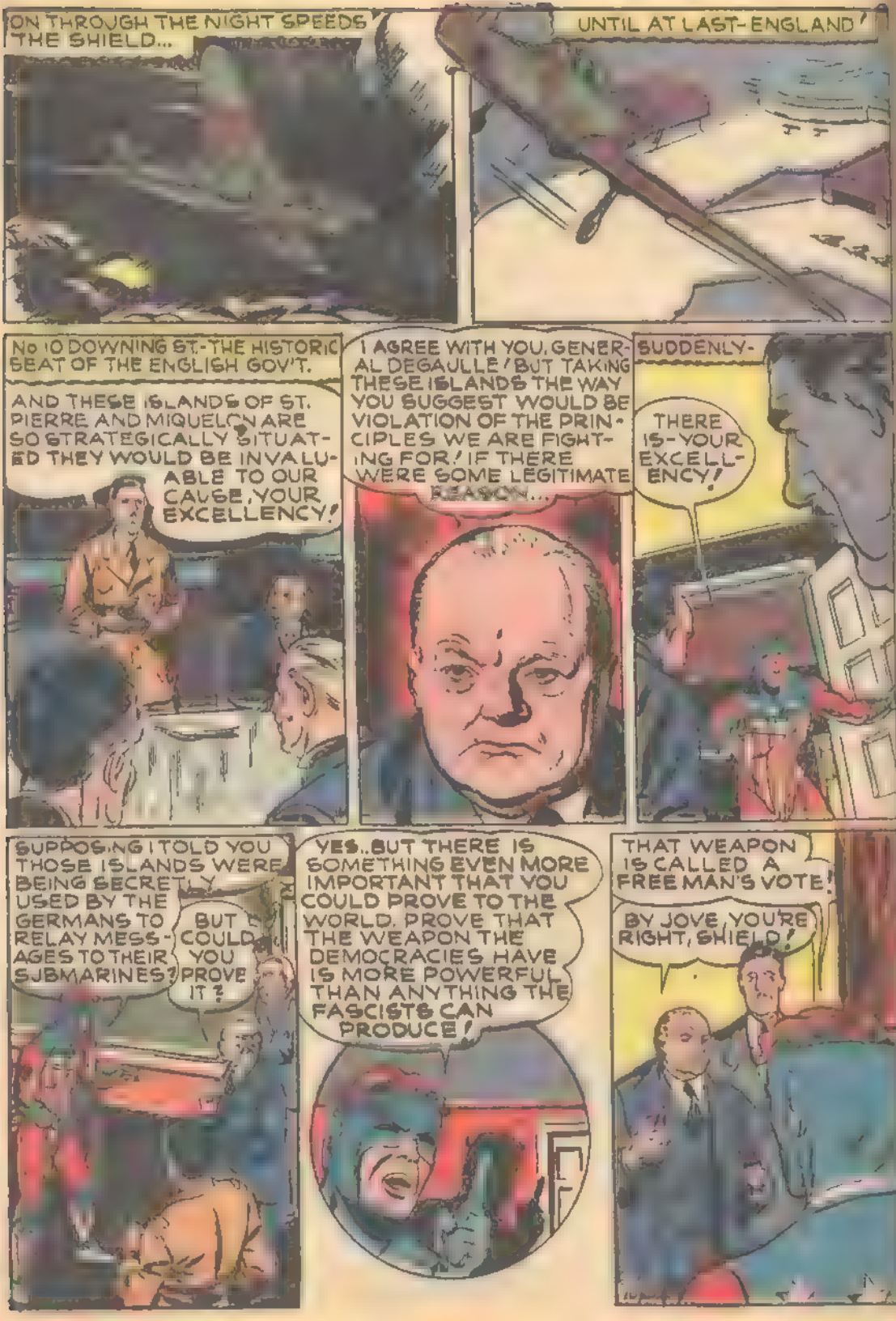
HEARD OF HIM? SACRE BLEU!.... HE'S PRACTICALLY A SYMBOL OF WHAT WE FREE FRENCH STAND FOR-LIBERTY, EQUALITY AND BROTHER-HOOD!
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
IF YOU ARE FRIENDS OF HIS THEN YOU ARE FRIENDS OF US FREE FRENCHMEN! FOLLOW US!
TO A MEETING OF ALL WE FRENCHMEN WHO LOVE FRANCE -AND HATE THE INVADERS WHO ARE BLEEDING OUR COUNTRY TO DEATH!
CITIZENS! I HAVE BROUGHT TO OUR MEETING FRIENDS OF THE SHIELD!
BIEN! THE SHIELD! VOILA!
LET US SING OUR NATIONAL ANTHEM - ALLONS, ENFANTS DE LA PATRIE -
THEN OMINOUS FIGURES EMERGING FROM THE SHADOWS CREEP STEALTHILY TOWARD THE GATHERING.
THE CURSED FINGERS OF THE NAZIS ARE REACHING OUT, EVEN TO THESE ISLANDS TO STRANGLE US TO DEATH. ALREADY, MANY OF US HAVE MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED BUT WE SHALL FIGHT TO THE LAST!
THE..THE NAZIS!
TRAITOR-OUS DOGS!

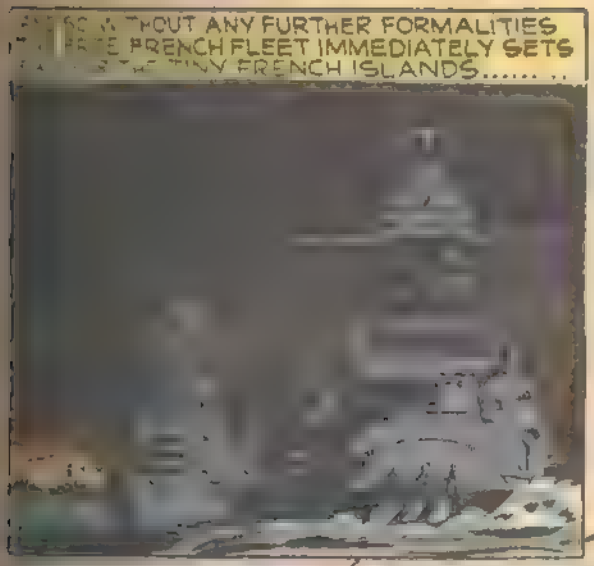
A WILD MELEE ENSUES...
COME ON, DUSTY, TIME FOR THE SHIELD AND THE BOY DETECTIVE!
BOY, HANDING IT OUT TO THOSE NAZI MUTTS IS GOING TO BE A PLEASURE!
A PLEASURE!.. IT'LL BE POSITIVELY A LUXURY!
LET'S GO, SHIELD! YAHOO!
PAUL, IT IS A MASSACRE
SACRE DIEU! HOW THEY CAN FIGHT!
HA, HA, HA... I GUESS WE EXHAUSTED THEIR PATIENCE, SHIELD!

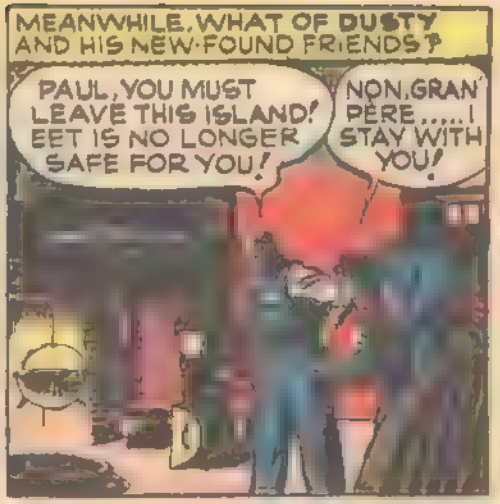
MERCI, M'SIEUR SHIELD! YOU HAVE SAVED US!
YES-BUT ONLY TEMPORARILY..NOW THAT THE NAZI SPIES KNOW WHO YOU ARE, THEY'LL GET YOU. HOW DID THEY FIND OUT ABOUT YOUR MEETING?
I MENTIONED IT TO LE CURÉ, GRAND PERE', HE SAID HE WISHED TO BE ONE OF US!
WHAT! PAUL, SHOULD NOT HAVE DONE THAT!
WHO IS THIS CURÉ ANYWAY?
LAST MONTH, OUR BELOVED PRIEST STRANGELY DISAPPEAR. THEY TELL US HE IS TAKEN SUDDENLY ILL-THEN THIS PRIEST COME TO TAKE HIS PLACE!
BUT WE DO NOT TRUST HIM! WE DO NOT THINK HE IS PRIEST, AT ALL!
YOU THINK HE'S A SPY, EH? WELL, I THINK SO TOO, NOW!
AND I'M GOING TO THE CHURCH AND HAVE A TALK WITH HIM!
LIGHTS! HE'S IN THERE ALL RIGHT!
SAY, THAT'S FUNNY.. THAT PRIEST IS PLAYING THE ORGAN!

AND YET I DON'T HEAR ANY MUSIC COMING OUT!
I'VE CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT TALKING TO HIM!
I WANT TO HAVE A LOOK AT THAT ORGAN! AH, HE'S LEAV- ING NOW!
NOW I'M *POSITIVE* PAUL'S GRANDFATHER IS RIGHT... IF THAT GUY IS A PRIEST THEN I'M THE POPE!
HMM!.. THE KEYS GIVE ONLY SLIGHTLY, AS THOUGH THEY'RE LOCKED!
I'LL PULL THIS THING AWAY FROM THE WALL AND SEE WHAT'S BEHIND IT!
GREAT GHOSTS OF CAESAR! A SECRET RADIO SENDER!
SO!.. THIS IS HOW THE NAZIS HAVE BEEN SENDING OUT THOSE MYSTER- IOUS BROADCASTS TO THEIR SUB- MARINES! THE ORGAN KEYS TAP OUT THE RADIO MESSAGE!

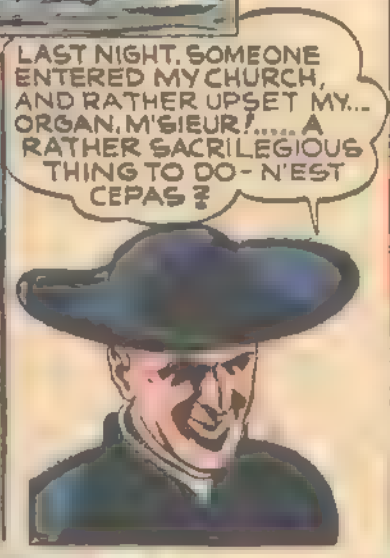
THEY KNEW THAT IF THEY SET UP A RADIO STATION OPENLY UNCLE SAM WOULD BE ON THEIR NECKS!
THESE ISLANDS ARE "FREE FRENCH" IN NAME ONLY!
THE U.S. STILL RECOGNIZES THE VICHY GOVERNMENT SO UNCLE SAYS HANDS ARE TIED!
ONLY ONE THING TO DO- AND I'M GOING TO DO IT RIGHT NOW!
THE SHIELD MAKES HIS WAY TO THE AIR PORT..
OOPS! DEUCED CLUMSY OF ME!
NEXT STOP- ENGLAND!

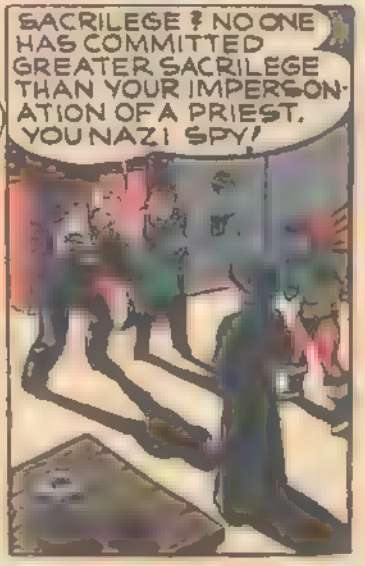

ON THROUGH THE NIGHT SPEEDS THE SHIELD...
UNTIL AT LAST-ENGLAND!
No 10 DOWNING ST.-THE HISTORIC SEAT OF THE ENGLISH GOV'T.
AND THESE ISLANDS OF ST. PIERRE AND MIQUELON ARE SO STRATEGICALLY SITUATED THEY WOULD BE INVALUABLE TO OUR CAUSE, YOUR EXCELLENCY!
I AGREE WITH YOU, GENERAL DEGAULLE / BUT TAKING THESE ISLANDS THE WAY YOU SUGGEST WOULD BE VIOLATION OF THE PRINCIPLES WE ARE FIGHTING FOR! IF THERE WERE SOME LEGITIMATE REASON...
SUDDENLY-
THERE IS-YOUR EXCELLENCY!
SUPPOSING I TOLD YOU THOSE ISLANDS WERE BEING SECRETLY USED BY THE GERMANS TO RELAY MESSAGES TO THEIR SUBMARINES?
BUT COULD YOU PROVE IT?
YES..BUT THERE IS SOMETHING EVEN MORE IMPORTANT THAT YOU COULD PROVE TO THE WORLD. PROVE THAT THE WEAPON THE DEMOCRACIES HAVE IS MORE POWERFUL THAN ANYTHING THE FASCISTS CAN PRODUCE!
THAT WEAPON IS CALLED A FREE MAN'S VOTE!
BY JOVE, YOU'RE RIGHT, SHIELD!

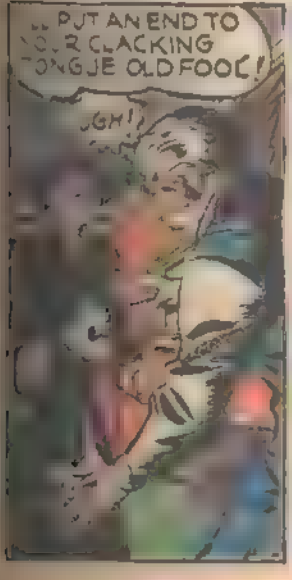

WITHOUT ANY FURTHER FORMALITIES
THE FRENCH FLEET IMMEDIATELY SETS
THE TINY FRENCH ISLANDS.....


MEANWHILE, WHAT OF DUSTY AND HIS NEW-FOUND FRIENDS?
PAUL, YOU MUST LEAVE THIS ISLAND! EET IS NO LONGER SAFE FOR YOU!
NON, GRAN' PÈRE..... I STAY WITH YOU!

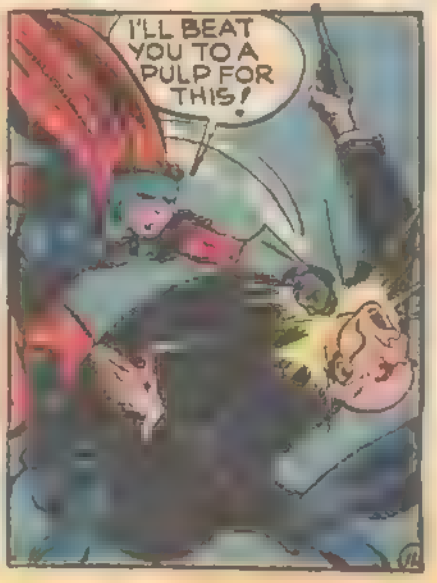
LE CURE!
YES, LE CURE! YOU DO NOT SEEM PLEASED TO SEE ME!


LAST NIGHT, SOMEONE ENTERED MY CHURCH, AND RATHER UPSET MY... ORGAN, M'SIEUR!..... A RATHER SACRILEGIOUS THING TO DO - N'EST CEPAS?


SACRILEGE? NO ONE HAS COMMITTED GREATER SACRILEGE THAN YOUR IMPERSONATION OF A PRIEST, YOU NAZI SPY!


PUT AN END TO YOUR CLACKING TONGUE OLD FOOL!
UGH!

GRAN' PÈRE, SPEAK TO ME!
WHY, YOU DIRTY MURDERING DOG!


I'LL BEAT YOU TO A PULP FOR THIS!

WHAT IN.. HE BROUGHT HIS GANG WITH HIM-I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!
SO! DER BRAT WHO VAS MIT DER SHIELD! VE HAFF YOU NOW!
SURE! NOW ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS HOLD ME!
..BUT NONE THAT SMELLED WORSE, I BET!
THIS NET'S PROBABLY CAUGHT BIGGER FISH.....
THE .MP! HIS BACK IS TURNED.. NOWS MY CHANCE!
HE'LL GIVE US NO TROUBLE AGAIN!
TAKE THESE TWO TO THE CHURCH...I LL FIND OUT WHAT I WANT TO KNOW FROM THEM!
NOW!.. I KNOW IT WAS YOUR FRIEND THE SHIELD, WHO TORE MY ORGAN APART AND DIS-COVERED THE SECRET RADIO.. WHERE IS HE NOW?

OUI! AND I DO NOT SPEAK THE LANGUAGE OF PIGS—AND SPIES!
YOU CURSED BRATS! THIS IS YOUR FINISH!
SUDDENLY
SHIPS ENTERING THE HARBOR! AND FLYING THE FLAG OF THE FREE FRENCH!
WHAT!
MY RECORDS I MUST DESTROY THEM IMMEDIATELY!
THAT DOES IT!
HERE THEY ARE.. AND NOW..
NOW YOU'RE GOING TO TURN 'EM OVER TO US, M'SIEUR RAT!
DUSTY! HE'S GOING TO SHOOT.. WATCH OUT! OHHHHH..

YOU LITTLE FIENDS!
UGH!
FIGHT NOW, WHY DON'T YOU? HA, HA, HA YOU'LL NEVER FIGHT ANYBODY AGAIN... NEVER!
UH!
AU REVOIR, DUSTY!.. TELL GRAN' PERE..I.. I...OHHH..
PAUL! NO! YOU MUSTN'T DIE, PAUL! YOU MUSTN'T!
DUSTY! GOOD LORD! PAUL HURT, TOO! WHAT HAPPENED, LAD?
HE HE'S DEAD, SHIELD!
PAUL! MY PETIT PAUL!
DEAD! MY LITTLE PAUL IS WITH ME- NOW, I CAN DIE IN PEACE!
NO! I AM WRONG! WE DO NOT DIE, MY PAUL AND I- WE LIVE FOREVER. SO LONG AS THERE IS A FRENCHMAN WITH FREEDOM IN HIS SOUL!
HE HE'S GONE, SHIELD!
GONE.. BUT NOT FORGOTTEN, DUSTY!
GRAN'PERE WROTE THEIR EPITAPH BETTER THAN WE POSSIBLY COULD... THEY'RE NOT DEAD... THEY'VE FIRST BEGUN TO LIVE!
MORE OF THE SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE N PEP AND SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS

HANGMAN

AT A FASHIONABLE NIGHT CLUB HARRY, THE MAGICIAN, SEES A CURIOUS VISION...

I SEE A RUBY... YES, I SEE IT PLAINLY! SOMEONE IS WEARING A RUBY... THE RUBY OF DEATH!

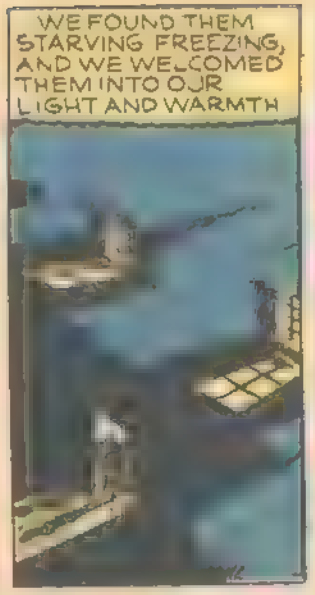
THIS IS THE STRANGE TALE OF A RED RUBY WHOSE COLOR GLOWED BRIGHT WITH THE BLOOD OF MEN. IT IS A STORY OF TIBET AND THE LITTLE KNOWN MYSTERIES OF THE LAMAS, THE TIBETAN MONKS, WHO ARE SAID TO POSSESS UNCANNY POWERS AND TO KNOW SECRETS UNKNOWN TO MAN.... AND IT IS A STORY OF CROOKS WHO DEFIED THEM AND WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM AFTERWARD.. A STRANGE STORY, YES... BUT READ IT FOR YOURSELF...

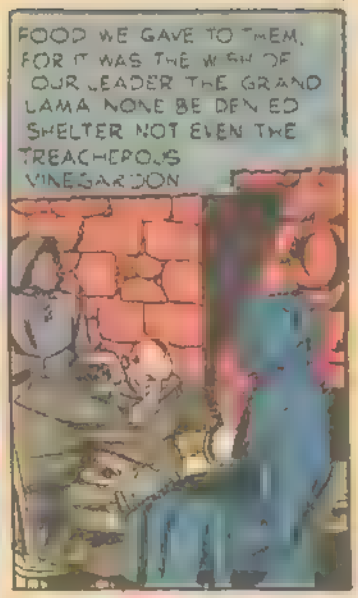
IT'S A WOMAN A LOVELY WOMAN. SHE IS SOMEWHERE IN THIS VERY ROOM!

HARRY, I HAVE THE STRANGEST FEELING THAT HE MEANS ME!

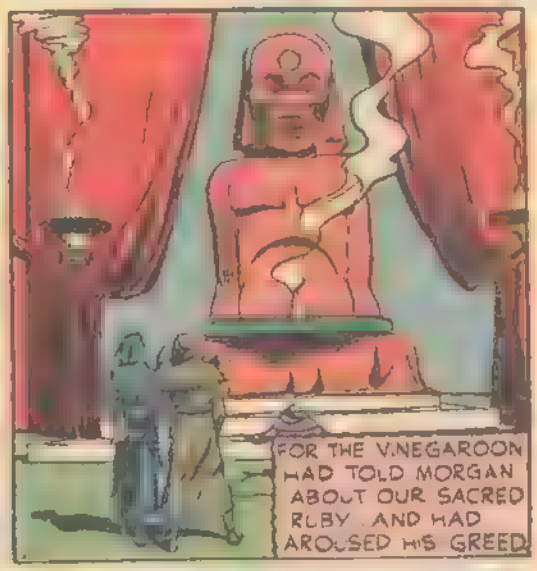
SHE DOES NOT KNOW THAT ALL THOSE WHO WEAR THE RUBY ARE DOOMED TO SUDDEN AND VIOLENT DEATHS!
HELP! SOMEONE IS TRYING TO STEAL MY PENDANT!
TURN ON THE LIGHTS! THERE'S BEEN A ROBBERY!
MYRA.. MURDERED! AND HER RUBY PENDANT IS GONE!
AT A NEARBY TABLE THE HANGMAN AND THELMA GORDON HAVE BEEN WATCHING THE PERFORMANCE...
GOOD HEAVENS! A MURDER IN MY NIGHT-CLUB! I'LL BE RUINED!
WHAT A STORY! I'VE GOT TO PHONE MY PAPER RIGHT AWAY.
THAT MAGICIAN DISAPPEARED. HE WAS RIGHT ABOUT THAT RUBY TOO RIGHT TO SUIT MY TASTE! I THINK I'LL PAY HIM A VISIT!
MEN HAVE A WAY OF ANSWERING QUESTIONS ...WHEN THE R QUESTIONER IS THE HANGMAN!
SO HERE YOU ARE! IT'S A WONDER YOU HAVEN'T TRIED TO ESCAPE!
WHY SHOULD I? I HAVE DONE NOTHING
YET YOU KNEW ABOUT THE RUBY.... YOU PREDICTED THAT WOMAN'S DEATH... YOU CAN'T DENY THAT!
I WILL NOT TRY TO DENY IT... SHE WAS WEARING THE RUBY... THE RED RUBY OF DEATH. WHAT HAPPENED TO HER COULD NOT HAVE BEEN AVOIDED!
MANY YEARS AGO, THE RUBY WAS STOLEN FROM A LAMASTERY IN TIBET, WHERE I WAS A MONK... IT WAS STOLEN BY MEN WE HAD WELCOMED AS FRIENDS, AND WHO BETRAYED US!

IT WAS ON A BITTER NIGHT OF FROST AND WIND THAT THE MEN CLIMBED TO OUR LONELY LAMASTERY...

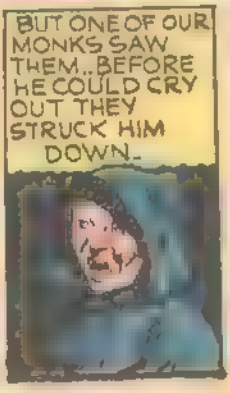

WE FOUND THEM STARVING FREEZING, AND WE WELCOMED THEM INTO OUR LIGHT AND WARMTH

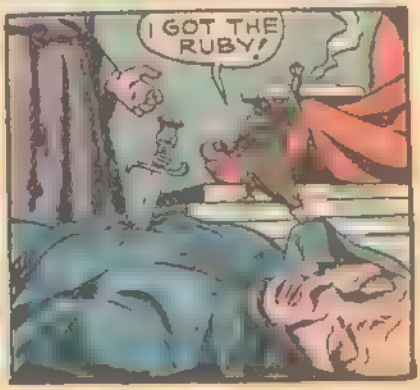

FOOD WE GAVE TO THEM, FOR IT WAS THE WISH OF OUR LEADER THE GRAND LAMA NONE BE DENIED SHELTER NOT EVEN THE TREACHEROUS VINEGAROON

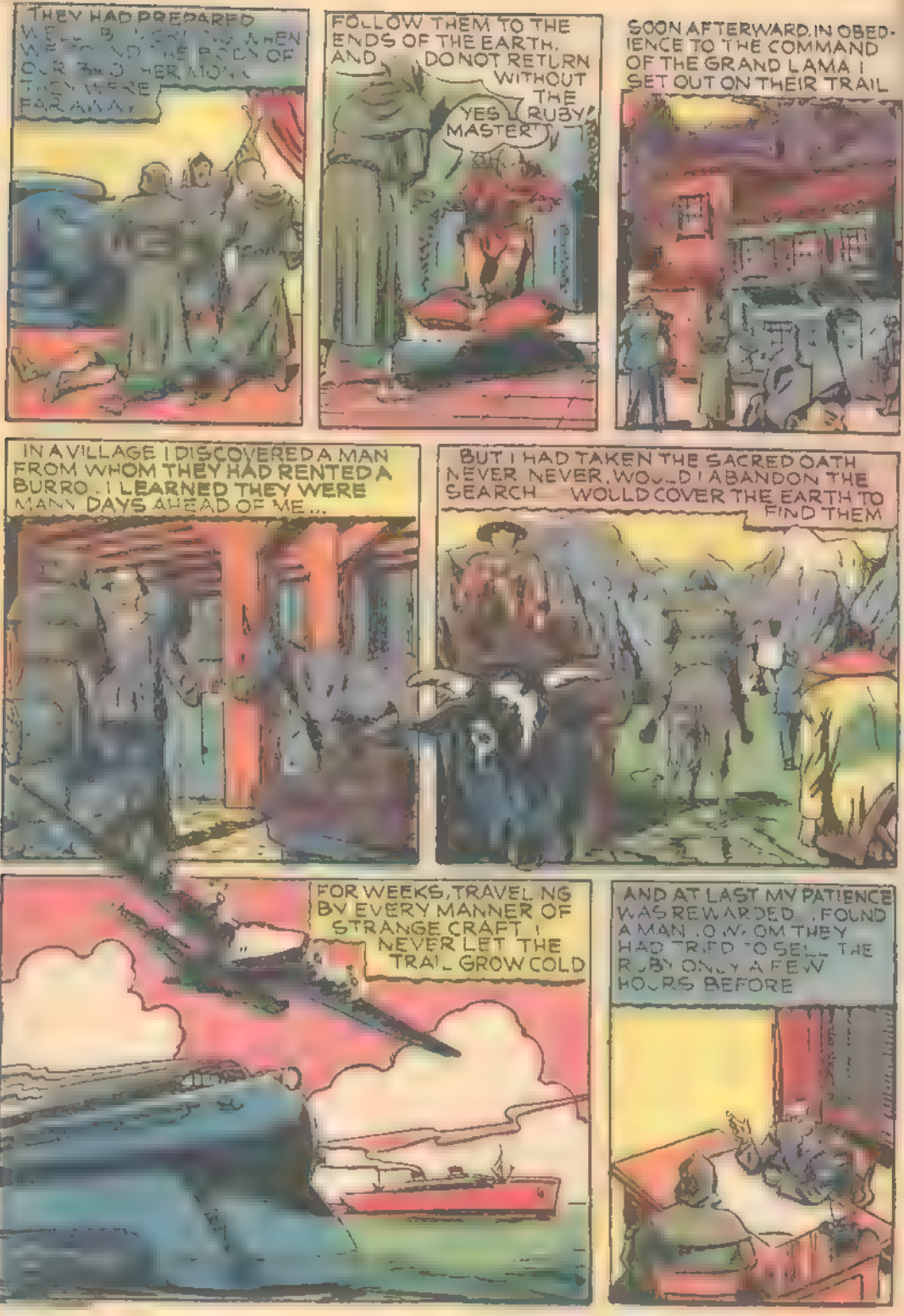
BUT ALL THE WHILE THEIR HEARTS WERE BLACK WITH VILLAINY WHILE WE MADE THEM WELCOME THEY WERE PLOTTING AGAINST US...


FOR THE VINEGAROON HAD TOLD MORGAN ABOUT OUR SACRED RUBY AND HAD AROUSED HIS GREED

THAT NIGHT WHEN THEY SLEPT WE WERE ALL ASLEEP THEY ENTERED THE ROOM

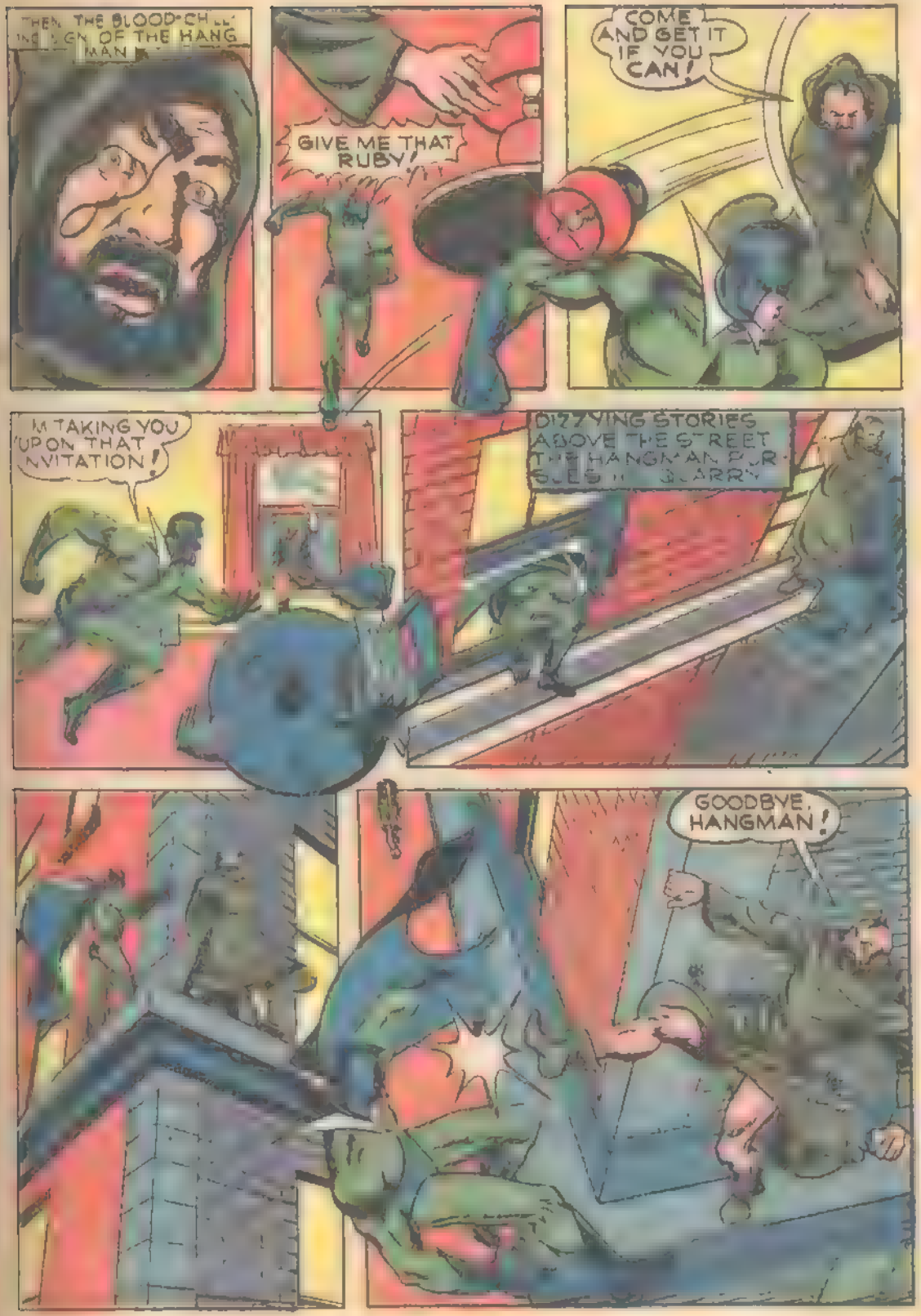

BUT ONE OF OUR MONKS SAW THEM..BEFORE HE COULD CRY OUT THEY STRUCK HIM DOWN.


I GOT THE RUBY!

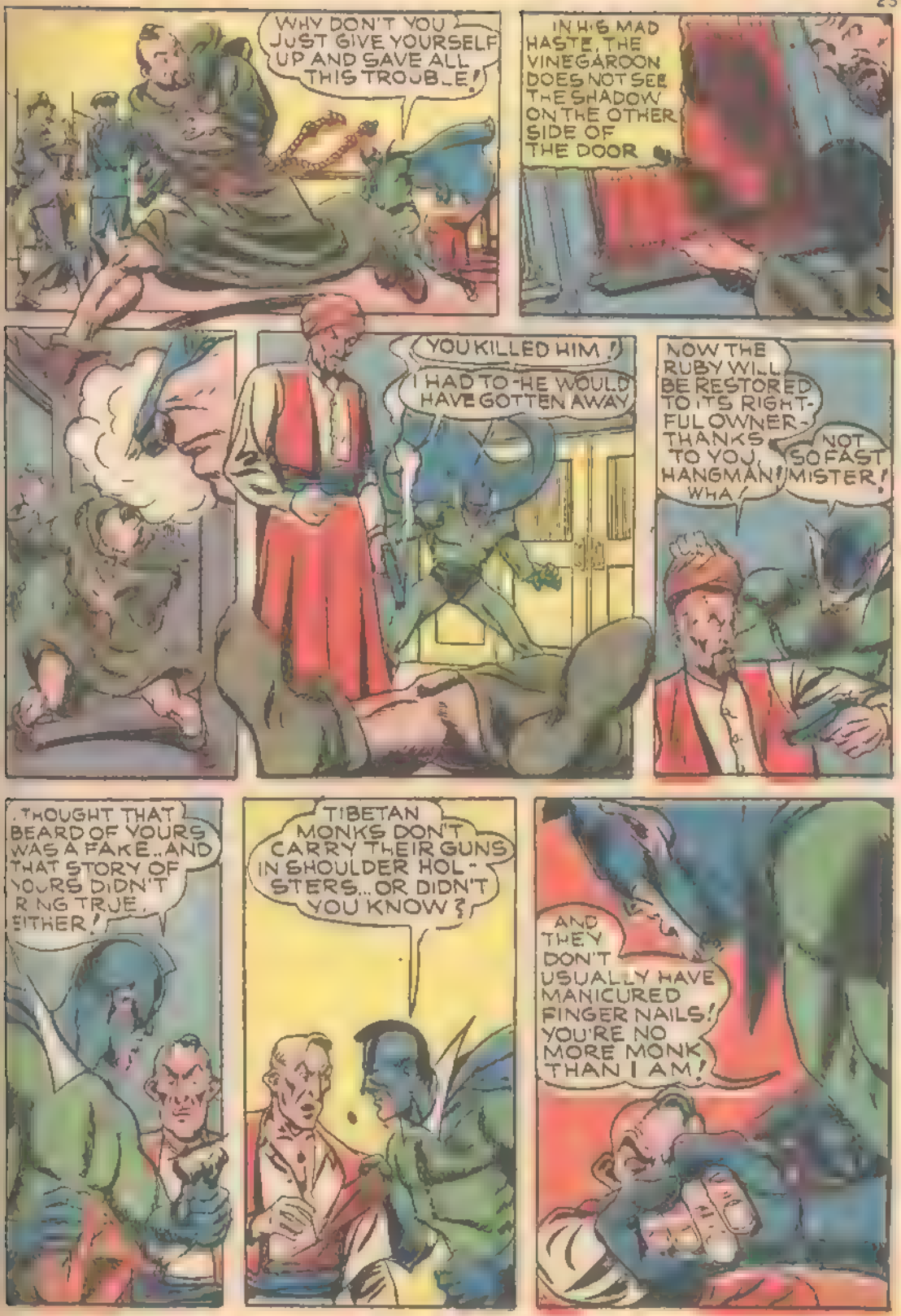

THEY HAD PREPARED
FOLLOW THEM TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH, AND DO NOT RETURN WITHOUT THE RUBY!
YES MASTER!
SOON AFTERWARD, IN OBEDIENCE TO THE COMMAND OF THE GRAND LAMA I SET OUT ON THEIR TRAIL
IN A VILLAGE I DISCOVERED A MAN FROM WHOM THEY HAD RENTED A BURRO. I LEARNED THEY WERE MANY DAYS AHEAD OF ME...
BUT I HAD TAKEN THE SACRED OATH NEVER NEVER, WOULD I ABANDON THE SEARCH WOULD COVER THE EARTH TO FIND THEM
FOR WEEKS, TRAVELING BY EVERY MANNER OF STRANGE CRAFT I NEVER LET THE TRAIL GROW COLD
AND AT LAST MY PATIENCE WAS REWARDED. I FOUND A MAN FROM WHOM THEY HAD TRIED TO SELL THE RUBY ONLY A FEW HOURS BEFORE

I DIDN'T KNOW THE RUBY WAS STOLEN! OF COURSE I'LL BE GLAD TO COOPERATE IN ANY WAY I CAN!
I HAD HIM CALL THE MEN AND SAY HE WANTED TO BUY THE RUBY.. THAT NIGHT WHEN THEY CALLED.
I WAS WAITING FOR THEM!
THE THE MONK
GIVE ME THAT RUBY, TRAITOR!
D..DON'T SHOOT! WE'LL GIVE IT TO YOU!
I KNEW THEY WERE FOLLOWING ME. I
AN INNOCENT LOOKING PACKAGE
TO ALL TRAINS
INTENDED TO COME BACK FOR IT LATER IF I WAS ABLE TO ESCAPE THEM
BUT WHEN I DID GO BACK, I FOUND THE PACKAGE HAD BEEN GIVEN TO ANOTHER BY MISTAKE
SINCE THEN I HAVE BEEN TRACING THE RUBY TONIGHT I FOUND IT AGAIN! I SAW IT GLOWING LIKE A DROP OF BLOOD, ON THE THROAT OF THE WOMAN WHO WAS MURDERED!
BUT KEITH MORGAN WAS HERE - HE SAW IT TOO! AND NOW HE HAS STOLEN THE JEWEL AGAIN!
KEITH MORGAN? ARE YOU SURE?
YOU ARE SURPRISED! KEITH MORGAN, THE WELL-KNOWN SOCIETY MAN AND EXPLORER! YES! HE WAS ONE OF THE MEN WHO CAME TO THE LAMASTERY THAT NIGHT LONG AGO... ONE OF THE MEN WHO STOLE THE JEWEL! THE OTHER WAS A TRAITOROUS MONK CALLED THE VINEGAROON WHOM WE HAD CAST OUT OF OUR TRIBE!

DON'T WORRY IF YOUR STORY'S TRUE I'LL GET BACK THE RUBY FOR YOU THERE WON'T BE ANY MORE BLOOD SHED FOR THAT JEWEL!
AS THE HANGMAN
MEANWHILE KEITH MORGAN THE EXPLORER, HAS ARRIVED OUTSIDE HIS APARTMENT
AT LAST, THE RUBY IS MINE!
HOW IT GLOWS! LIKE A LIVING FLAME. MURDER WAS WORTH WHILE FOR SUCH A TREASURE!
JUST A MINUTE WHY, WHY IT'S...
SUDDENLY HE LOOKS UP, HIS FACE DISTORTED WITH HORROR
VINEGAROON YOU! NO! NO! DON'T KILL ME!
THE GRIM SHADOWS ON THE WALL TELL THEIR OWN TALE OF VIOLENCE AND DEATH
SO SWINE! YOU THOUGHT YOU WOULD CHEAT ME OF MY SHARE OF THE RUBY EH?


THEN THE BLOOD-CH
IN OF THE HANG
MAN
GIVE ME THAT RUBY!
COME AND GET IT IF YOU CAN!
M TAKING YOU
UP ON THAT
NVITATION!
DIZZYING STORIES
ABOVE THE STREET
GOODBYE, HANGMAN!

DESPERATELY THE HANGMAN GRABS FOR THE LEDGE.
WITH AMAZING STRENGTH AND DEXTERITY, HE WORKS HIS WAY BACK TO SAFETY.
WHEW! ANOTHER MINUTE AND THEY'D HAVE SCRAPED ME UP WITH A SPOON!
TH.S ,S THE ONLY WAY HE COULD HAVE COME!
THERE HE GOES!
HMM. HIS AIM IS IMPROVING!
THAT ONE WASNT EVEN CLOSE!


WHY DON'T YOU JUST GIVE YOURSELF UP AND SAVE ALL THIS TROUBLE!
IN HIS MAD HASTE, THE VINEGAROON DOES NOT SEE THE SHADOW ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR
YOU KILLED HIM!
I HAD TO-HE WOULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY
NOW THE RUBY WILL BE RESTORED TO ITS RIGHTFUL OWNER-THANKS TO YOU, HANGMAN!
WHA/
NOT SO FAST MISTER!
. THOUGHT THAT BEARD OF YOURS WAS A FAKE..AND THAT STORY OF YOURS DIDN'T R NG TRUE, EITHER!
TIBETAN MONKS DON'T CARRY THEIR GUNS IN SHOULDER HOLSTERS...OR DIDN'T YOU KNOW?
AND THEY DON'T USUALLY HAVE MANICURED FINGER NAILS! YOU'RE NO MORE MONK THAN I AM!

WITH A QUICK GESTURE THE CROOK RECOVERS HIS GUN ..
PRETTY SMART, EH HANGMAN?.. WELL MY STORY ABOUT THIS RUBY WAS TRUE...EXCEPT FOR ONE THING
THERE WERE THREE MEN NOT TWO WHO WENT TO THE LAMASTERY I WAS ONE OF THEM! AND THERE REALLY WAS A MONK FO... OWING US.'
HE GOT THE RUBY, LIKE I TOLD YOU... BUT HE D DN'T KEEP IT LONG WE FOUND HIM AGAIN . KILLED H M. THEN WE FOUND THE PARCEL TICKET ON HIM. BUT SOME ONE HAD GOT THE PACKAGE BY MISTAKE
SINCE THEN I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR IT SO WERE THEY! BUT I GOT IT.
AND WITH YOUR HELP HANGMAN! ISN'T THAT A LAUGH? TOO BAD YOU AREN'T ANY USE TO ME ANYMORE!
LIKE A CAT THE HANGMAN MOVES.
AS THE CROOK FLEES THE HANGMAN LAUNCHES HIMSELF IN A DARING TACKLE...

BOTH MEN CRASH WITH TERRIFIC IMPACT THE HANGMAN FIRST TO RECOVER
HE'S DEAD! HIS NECK'S BROKEN - JUST AS IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BY THE HANGMAN'S NOOSE!
AND THE RUBY HE DIED FOR - IT'S GLASS THE FALL BROKE IT INTO A THOUSAND PIECES!
SAY, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, OFFICER THERE'S NOTHING THAT WE CAN DO NOW!
IRONIC, ISN'T IT? THREE MEN DIED FOR A GLASS RUBY AND ALL THE WHILE, THE REAL RUBY HAS BEEN ON ITS WAY BACK TO ITS HOME IN TIBET!
THE MONK DELIBERATELY CHECKED A FAKE RUBY TO THROW THEM OFF THE TRAIL.. HE KNEW THEY WERE GOING TO KILL HIM, AND HE WANTED TO GAIN TIME. HE SUCCEEDED BETTER THAN HE KNEW
THREE WISE MEN AND IN THE END THEY WERE ALL OUTWITTED BY A SIMPLE TIBETAN MONK TODAY IN A LAMASTERY HIGH ON THE SNOWY MOUNTAINS OF TIBET THERE RICHLY GLOWS, IN AN IDOL'S FOREHEAD A RUBY
AND THE MONKS GATHER STILL TO WORSHIP BEFORE IT AS THEY HAVE WORSHIPED FOR COUNTLESS CENTURIES PAST.

SERGEANT BOYLE
BY HUBBELL
CHEER UP, BOYS! REMEMBER THAT SILVER LINING!
IN CASE YOU MISSED THE LAST ISSUE AND IF YOU DID WHY DID YOU?) BOYLE HAS TRANSFERRED TO THE PACIFIC WAR THEATRE ET ALL JAPS TAKE WARNING... YOU'RE IN FOR IT!
THE FIGHTING IS O.K.-IT'S THIS WAITING AROUND FOR AN ATTACK THAT GETS UNDER MY SKIN!
AND HOW! WHY DON'T THEY ATTACK AND GET IT OVER WITH!
THEY COULD INVADE THIS ISLAND AND TAKE US LIKE 1-2-3. THERE MUST BE SOME REASON!
THEY'RE TRYING TO BUST UP OUR MORALE BY PLAYING THOSE OLD-TIME SONGS!
COMMENCE MUSIC! SOON THEY ARE LIKE HONORABLE PUTTY IN OUR HANDS!

HOOME SWEE EEHEET HOOOOOOOME
YEAH! AINT IT SENTIMENTAL?
SEE? THERE IT GOES AGAIN!
?
FOR PETE'S SAKE! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE GROWN MEN SNIFFLING LIKE BABIES!... WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU GUYS?
WE CAN'T HELP IT, S-SARGE T'SALL SO B-BEAUTIFUL AND S-SAD...
WAYY DOWN UPON THE SWANEE R.VER
PHRRRT
IS THAT WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU? WELL, WHY D.DN'T YOU SAY SO!
SAY, I'VE GOT IT! YOU PLAY A HARMONICA, DON'T YOU, JOE?
O.K WHATTA WE DO NOW, SARGE?
LET'S HAVE SOME JUMP MUSIC AND DROWN OUT THOSE SUKI-YAKIS MAKE IT GOOD AND LOUD!
GLAD
?
?
WHAT ARE THOSE FOOLS DOING? YEEOW!
GOOD-BYE MAMA I'M OFF TO YOKOHAMA
BAH! SHUT IT OFF!
WE MUST DEVISE SOME OTHER TRICK TO LOWER THEIR MORALE, BUT..
EXCUSE HON CAPTAIN MAY THIS HUMBLE ONE MAKE LOWLY SUGGESTION?
HEY WHAT'S GOING ON OUT HERE?
WHY, CAPTAIN TWERP! THIS IS THE SAVOY BALLROOM, NUMBER TWO! COME RIGHT IN!
SERIOUSLY THE BOYS NEED SOMETHING TO TAKE THEIR MINDS OFF THE WAR. HOW ABOUT ORGANIZING AN AMATEUR NIGHT?

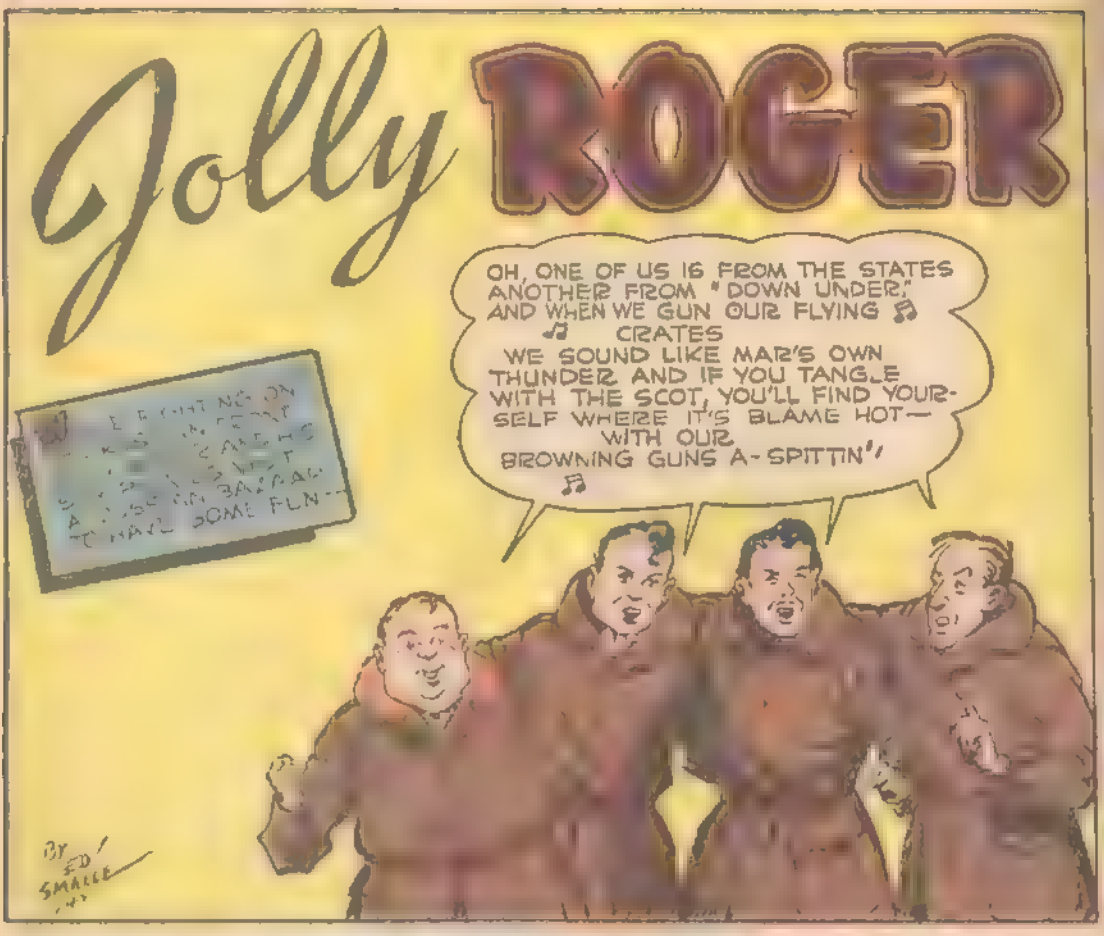
JUST WHAT I WAS THINKING! REMEMBER THE BEARSKINS I'M KEEPING FOR THAT RUSSIAN GENERAL?
WE COULD DO AN ACT WITH THOSE!
SWELL! I'LL TALK IT UP!
ENTHUSIASM FOR THE IDEA SPREADS THROUGH THE FORT LIKE WILDFIRE! PLANS ARE MADE FOR A SHOW THAT NIGHT.
A VAUDEVILLE SHOW! THAT'S THE BEST IDEA IN WEEKS
HOT DOG! WHERE'S MY JEW'S HARP!
I'M A WOW ON A MUSICAL SAW IF I HAD ONE!
I USED TO BE PRETTY GOOD AT IMITATIONS!
HERE WE ARE! BOY, IF WE DON'T WIN FIRST PRIZE WITH THESE I MISS MY GUESS!
ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE ISLAND AN INVASION BARGE PUTS OUT TO SEA.
STOP HERE! I GO AHEAD! YOU OTHERS HIDE IN THIS SWAMP!
Meanwhile...
LISTEN, TWERP DO THE... HOLY CATFISH!
MY ZIPPER'S STUCK GIVE ME A HAND, SARGE. YOU CAN LOCK IT, TOO!
BURGLAR PROOF EH? YEAH! OUR NON-REQUEST PROGRAM ON THE MAINLAND SEEMS TO HAVE SIGNED OFF!
BUT OUR GUARDS WILL SPOT 'EM IF THEY TRY ANYTHING FUNNY!
JUST THEN ON THE FORT'S SOUTH WALL.
HELP HELP
?
WHO'S THAT?
DON'T KNOW! MAYBE A SURVIVOR FROM SOME SHIP! WE'LL GO LOOK!

HEY! THERE'S S'PROSED TO BE A GUARD ON TH'S WALL! WHERE IS HE?
HA HA! HE WENT TO FIND OUT WHO WAS YELLIN OUT-S.DE PROBABLY SOME OF THE BOYS HAVING FUN!
YOU BETTER STAY HERE TILL HE GETS BACK. MOST OF THE GANG ARE WATCH-ING THE SHOW!
TAKE CARE OF THE KEY TO OUR Z'PPERS, ED. BUT FOR THE LOVE OF PETE DON'T LOSE IT!
DON'T WORRY, SARGE I'LL GUARD IT WITH ME LIFE!
HURRY UP, BOYLE, WERE ON NEXT!
OH HERE YOU HERE EDDIE C'MON, LET'S HECKLE BOYLE!
NO, I'M KEEPIN' WATCH FOR THE G..?
NOW WHAT DO YOU SUP-POSE THAT WAS?
THAT'S THE GAME SCREAM! SOMEONE'S CARRYING THIS JOKE TOO FAR!
NO MORE ENCORES! WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL NIGHT!
YAY
MORE!
WE WANT BOYLE!
WELL I BE GLAD TO GET THIS FUR COAT OFF! I'M NEARLY COOKING!
YOU SAID IT! WHEW! IT SURE IS HOT!
NOT HERE? HE'S GOT THE KEYS TO THESE OUTFITS!
SOMEBODY WAS CALLING FOR HELP! HE OUGHTTA BE BACK SOON!
COME TO THINK OF IT, I WONDER WHO WAS BEHIND THAT YELLING? LET'S GO SEE!
AND THOSE GUYS SHOULD HAVE BEEN BACK LONG AGO. I HOPE THEY DON'T MISTAKE US FOR THE LOCAL LIVE STOCK!
NOTHING BUT SWAMP LAND DOWN THERE! WE BETTER GO BACK AND REPORT...

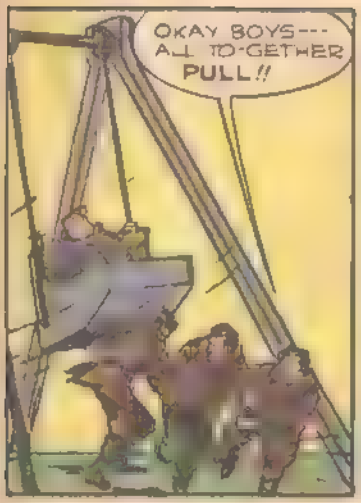
HELP HELP
LISTEN. OOOH! CATCH ME!
HEY! BE CAREFUL!
GRAB ONTO SOMETHING BOYLE! GOSH!
BOY! AM I THANKFUL THIS SUIT IS WELL PADDED! WELL???? WHAT'S THIS?
SH
JUMPIN' JELLYFISH! JAPS! DID I EVER FALL INTO SOMETHING!
SNUFF SNUFF
THEY MUST BE PART OF AN ATTACK! THEY WON'T DARE RISK THE NOISE OF SHOOTING!
GRRR
GO AWAY, VILE BEAST, SHOO!
A PHONOGRAPH WITH AMPLIFIER, HUH? SO THAT'S IT!
WOOF!
HEY, GUYS, LOOK! A BEAR! MAYBE HE'LL SAVE THOSE JAPS THE TROUBLE OF SHOOTING US!
PIPE DOWN YOU DOPES! I'M BOYLE! GIMME THAT KEY!
HEY BOYLE! WHERE YOU GOIN'?
I FOUND THE BOYS, TWERP! AND THAT SWAMP IS ALIVE WITH SUKI-YAKIS!
BEFORE I FORGET — YOU MIGHT LET ME HAVE THE KEY TO THIS ?x?& SUIT!
GRAB UP AS MANY OF THOSE BAGS OF CEMENT AS YOU CAN CARRY! DON'T STOP TO ASK WHY!

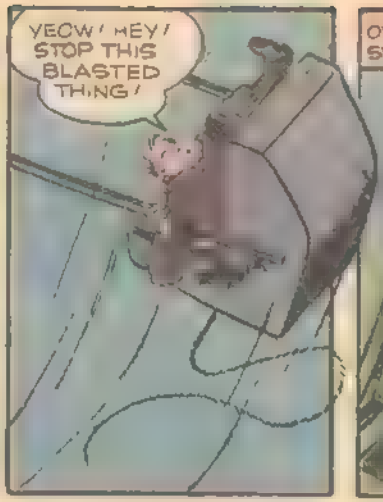
OK THERE T S BUT LEAVE THE SUIT ON FOR AWHILE - WE'LL NEED IT!
I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO KEEP AWAY! NOW I FIN,SH YOU OFF!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
THESE KNOTS 1X@ BLANK · NOW IT'S COM.NG!
GET UP NA TREE AND START SPRINKL.NG TH.S STUFF! BUT FAST!
HUH? UH... ...ER.... AH.. AH AHH.
NO NOISE!
HOW LONG WE BEEN WAIT NG SARGE? THAT CEMENT SETS FAST!
ABOUT AN HOUR, LET'S GO SEE!
WELL? LOOK AT ALL THE NICE P.GG.ES TAK.NG THE R SATURDAY NIGHT BATH!
AMERICANS! CHARGE THEM!
UGH!
CRACK!
LATER.
BOY! WE'LL HAVE TO USE PICKS TO GET THOSE GUYS OUT!
C'MERE, FELLAS! CAPTA N TWERP'S IN SOME TROUBLE!
HIS KEY SEEMS TO BE M SS.NG. HE THINKS HE DROPPED IT IN THE SWAMP WHILE HE WAS POURING CEMENT!
BANG
POW

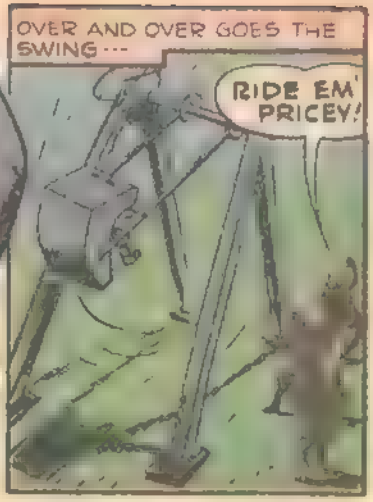
Jolly ROGER

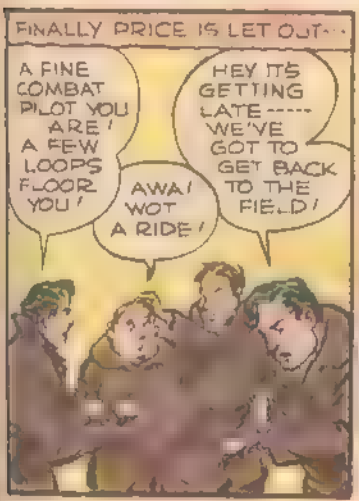

OH, ONE OF US IS FROM THE STATES
ANOTHER FROM "DOWN UNDER,"
AND WHEN WE GUN OUR FLYING
CRATES
WE SOUND LIKE MAR'S OWN
THUNDER AND IF YOU TANGLE
WITH THE SCOT, YOU'LL FIND YOUR-
SELF WHERE IT'S BLAME HOT—
WITH OUR
BROWNING GUNS A-SPITTIN'!
BY ED SMALLE

NOW I LOOK AT THAT GIANT SWING!
BOY'S THAT SOMETHIN'! SAY PRICE I BET YOU WON'T DARE TAKE A RIDE IN IT!
HOOT MON AYE'LL TAKE YE OOP ON THAT BET!
NOW WATCH, THIS, GANG! I'M GOING TO HAVE SOME FUN WITH PRICE!
UNKNOWN TO PRICE, ROGER TIES A ROPE TO THE BACK OF THE SWING ------
WOTCHA DO'N ROGER?
SHHH!


OKAY BOYS--- ALL TO-GETHER PULL!!


YEOW! HEY! STOP THIS BLASTED THING!


OVER AND OVER GOES THE SWING---
RIDE EM' PRICEY!


FINALLY PRICE IS LET OUT--
A FINE COMBAT PILOT YOU ARE! A FEW LOOPS FLOOR YOU!
AWA! WOT A RIDE!
HEY IT'S GETTING LATE----- WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE FIELD!

BACK AT THE FIELD----
AH THERE YOU ARE! WILL YOU BOYS STEP IN HERE A MOMENT?
YES SIR, WHAT'S UP?

'VE GOT SOME BAD NEWS THE UNITED STATES AND AUSTRAL A ARE RECALL-ING ALL THE R P LOTS----- THAT MEANS YOU, ROGER AND MARTIN, WILL HAVE TO LEAVE US
WHAT!

BUT SIR! THAT W LL BUST UP THE JOLLY ROGERS!
I KNOW BUT YOUR COUNTR ES NEED YOU YOURE TO RE-PORT TO OUR PAC F C BASE AT ONCE!

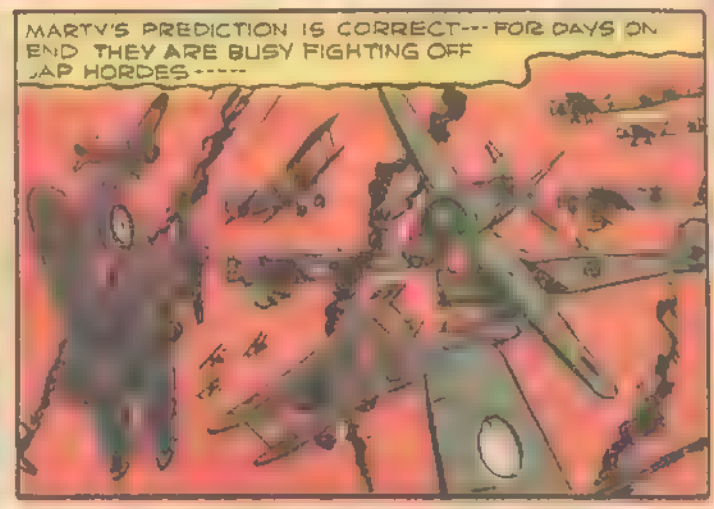
WHY CAN'T WE ALL GO? WE WORK BEST TO-GETHER!
YOU HEARD THE ORD-ERS NOW SHUT UP BE-FORE I PUT YOU IN THE BRIG!

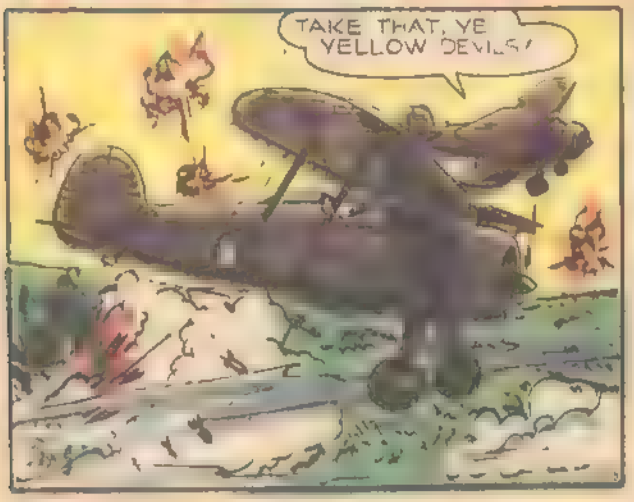
AND SO THE SKY PIRATES ARE SEPARATED
GOODBYE FELLOWS! WE'LL KEEP N TOUCH WITH YOU
DON'T G VE UP HOPE, WE'LL TRY TO GET BACK TO-GETHER AGAIN!

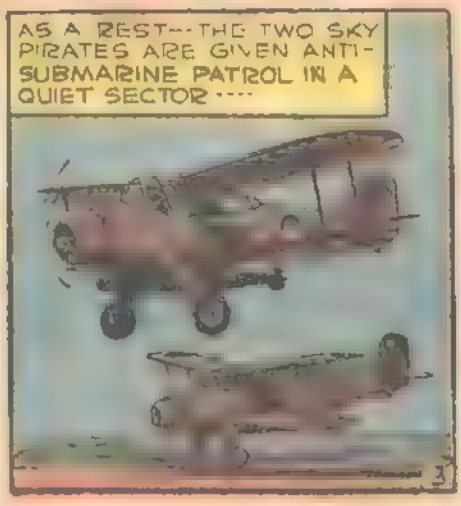
ROGER AND MARTIN ARRIVE AT SINGAPORE---
GOLLY, THIS IS A BUSY PLACE!!
IT SHOULD BE. IT'S HEADQUARTERS FOR OUR MOST ACTIVE FRONT!

ROGER AND MARTIN REPORTING FOR DUTY
OH YES, YOU ARE AMERICAN, AREN'T YOU, ROGER? WELL, WE HAVE A UNIFIED COMMAND HERE NOW SO YOU WILL STAY WITH US FIRST PATROL WILL BE IN THE MORNING

THAT'S A BREAK FOR US, MARTY WE'LL BE TOGETHER
TOO BAD PRICE AND ROOT AREN'T HERE-LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE PLENTY OF ACTION!!


MARTY'S PREDICTION IS CORRECT--- FOR DAYS ON END THEY ARE BUSY FIGHTING OFF JAP HORDES-----


TAKE THAT, YE YELLOW DEVILS!

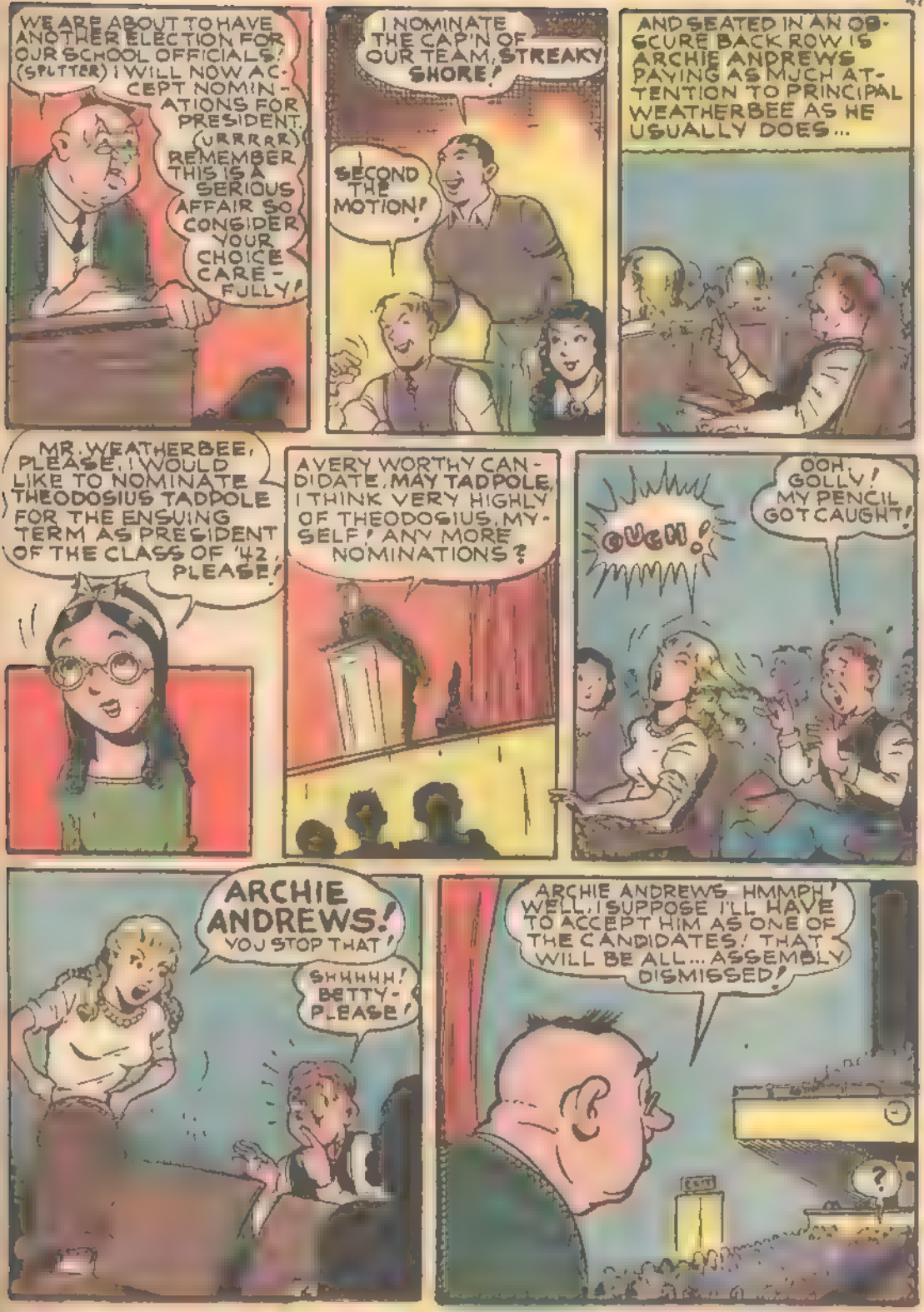

AS A REST--- THE TWO SKY PIRATES ARE GIVEN ANTI-SUBMARINE PATROL IN A QUIET SECTOR----

MEANWHILE, BACK IN RUSSIA
HOORAH! TODAY WE GET A WEEK'S FURLOUGH!
WHAT FUN WILL THAT BE WITHOUT ROGER AND MARTIN?
HERE ARE YOUR PASSES
I SAY, COLONEL HAVE YOU ANY OBJECTION TO OUR USING OUR SHIPS FOR A LITTLE TRIP.
WHY NO! A SHORT HOP IS OKAY!
THANKS SIR C'MON PRICEY LET'S GET GOING!!
GUESS WHERE OUR SHORT HOP WILL TAKE US, PRICEY!
HOOT MON! WE'RE GOIN' TO PAY ROGER AND MARTY A VISIT
THAT'S RIGHT!
WELL WOT APE WE WAITING FOR? LETS GO!!!
LATER, OVER SUMATRA
I BET THEY'LL BE SURPRISED TO SEE US!
BUT ROGER AND MARTY OUT ON PATROL, ARE GETTING OTHER SURPRISES!
LOOK MARTY! A JAP AIRCRAFT CARRIER!
HOW DID IT GET WAY IN HERE?
WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT CARRIER BEFORE IT'S PLANES GET AT OUR FLEET!
WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE! THESE CRATES ARE TOO SLOW TO DODGE THOSE FIGHTERS! OH, FOR A COUPLE OF SPITFIRES!

SUDDENLY --- THROUGH HIS RADIO, ROGER HEARS A SONG ----
WHAT THE ! IT CAN'T BE, BUT ---
IF YOU TANGLE WITH THE SCOT OR MIX IT WITH THE BRITON ----
IT MUST BE ! NOBODY ELSE WOULD KNOW THAT SONG ! SKY PIRATES, ROGER CALLING ----- WE'RE IN TROUBLE AT X 50 0270 --- COME QUICKLY !!
PRICE AND ROOT GET THE MESSAGE --
FULL SPEED AHEAD, PRICE OUR PALS ARE IN TROUBLE !
THERE THEY ARE NOW !
JUST IN TIME !
TAKE THAT ! I'VE BLASTED YELLA BELLY !
GOOD WORK BOYS KEEP 'EM OCCUPIED WHILE MARTY AND I TRY FOR THE CARRIER !!
MARTY GETS AN IDEA !
ROGER, I'M GOING DOWN AND LAY A SMOKE SCREEN AROUND 'EM --- THAT'LL BLIND 'EM FOR YOU TO GET A GOOD SHOT HOME !
GOOD BOY MARTY !
HERE I COME !
5

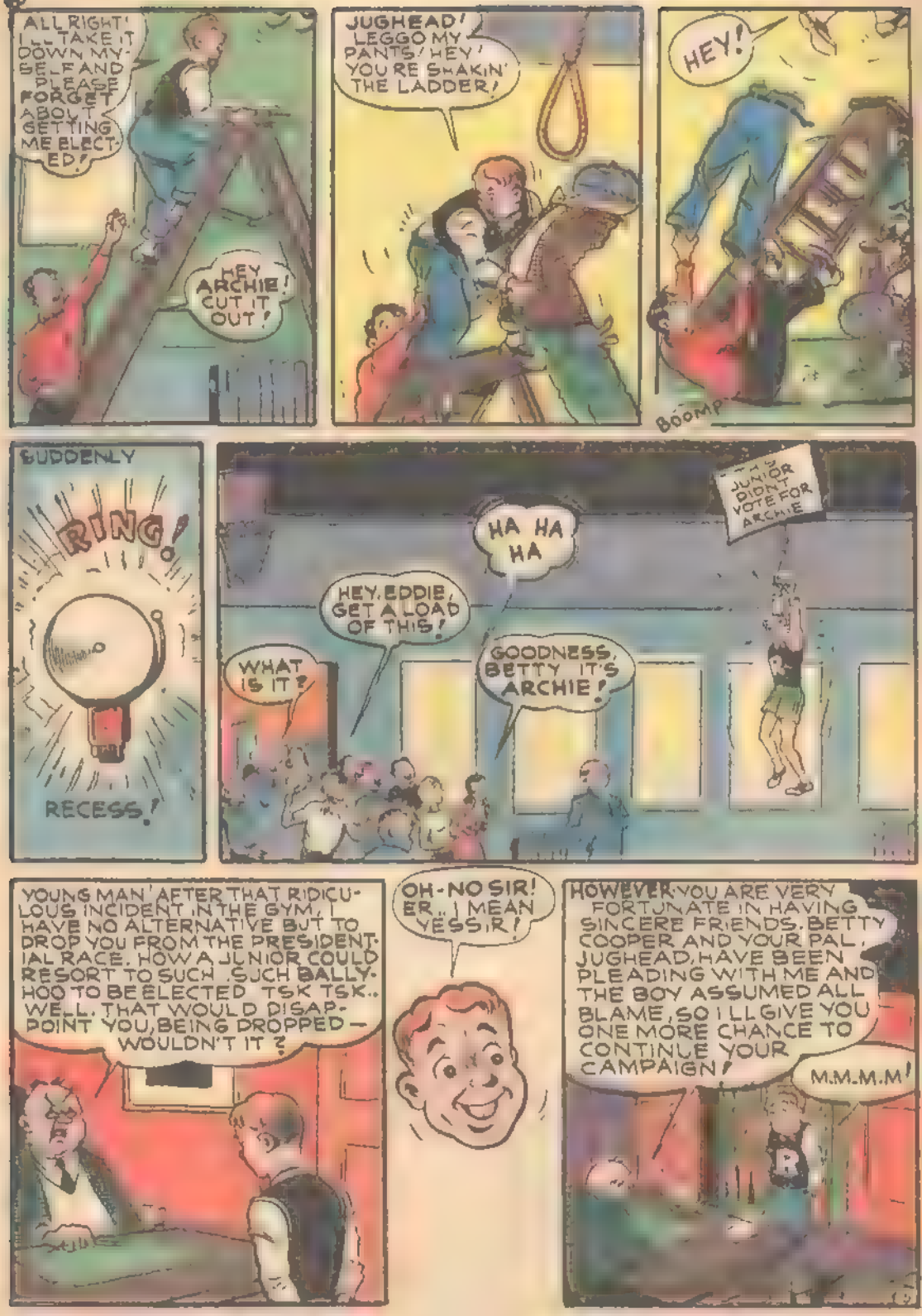
MARTY CIRCLES CLOSE TO THE JAP CARRIER, BLINDING ITS GUNNERS !!!
THEN ROGER SWOOPS DOWN AND HEADS NTO THE SMOKE ' --
THIS IS SWELL! NO "MUCK" TO BOTHER US TIL THE LAST MOMENT!
RIGHT ON THE NOSE! LET THE TORPEDO GO!
ROGER'S TORPEDO HITS A VITAL SPOT
BACK AT THEIR BASE ONCE MORE [illegible] MAKES A REPORT
WHAT? YOUR FRIENDS FLEW HERE FROM THE RUSSIAN FRONT!
BECAUSE YOU HAVE BROKEN REGULATIONS, I'LL HAVE TO REPRIMAND YOU TWO!
HOWEVER, YOU ACHIEVED SUCH SPECTACULAR RESULTS THAT I'VE ARRANGED FOR THE FOUR OF YOU TO BE ORGANIZED INTO YOUR OLD JOLLY ROGER SQUADRON
THANK YOU, SIR!
OH, WE'RE THE JOLLY ROGER BOYS ♫ WERE SPORTING FOR A SCRAP THE GERMANS GOT THEIR BELLIES FULL--- NOW WE'RE ♪ READY FOR THE JAPS ♫
6

Archie
by Montana
SAY TROUBLE FAST NOW SAY ARCHIE FAST!! NOW SAY THEM BOTH IN ONE QUICK BREATH! THEY SEEM TO GO TOGETHER, DON'T THEY? AND IF YOU ARE NOT CONVINCED YET - JUST WAIT UNTIL YOU READ THIS STORY...
BOYS AND GIRLS - (HARRUMPH) THIS IS, AS YOU KNOW, A VERY IMPORTANT OCCASION (BRRPPH) - A VERY IMPORTANT ONE INDEED! (COUGH COUGH)

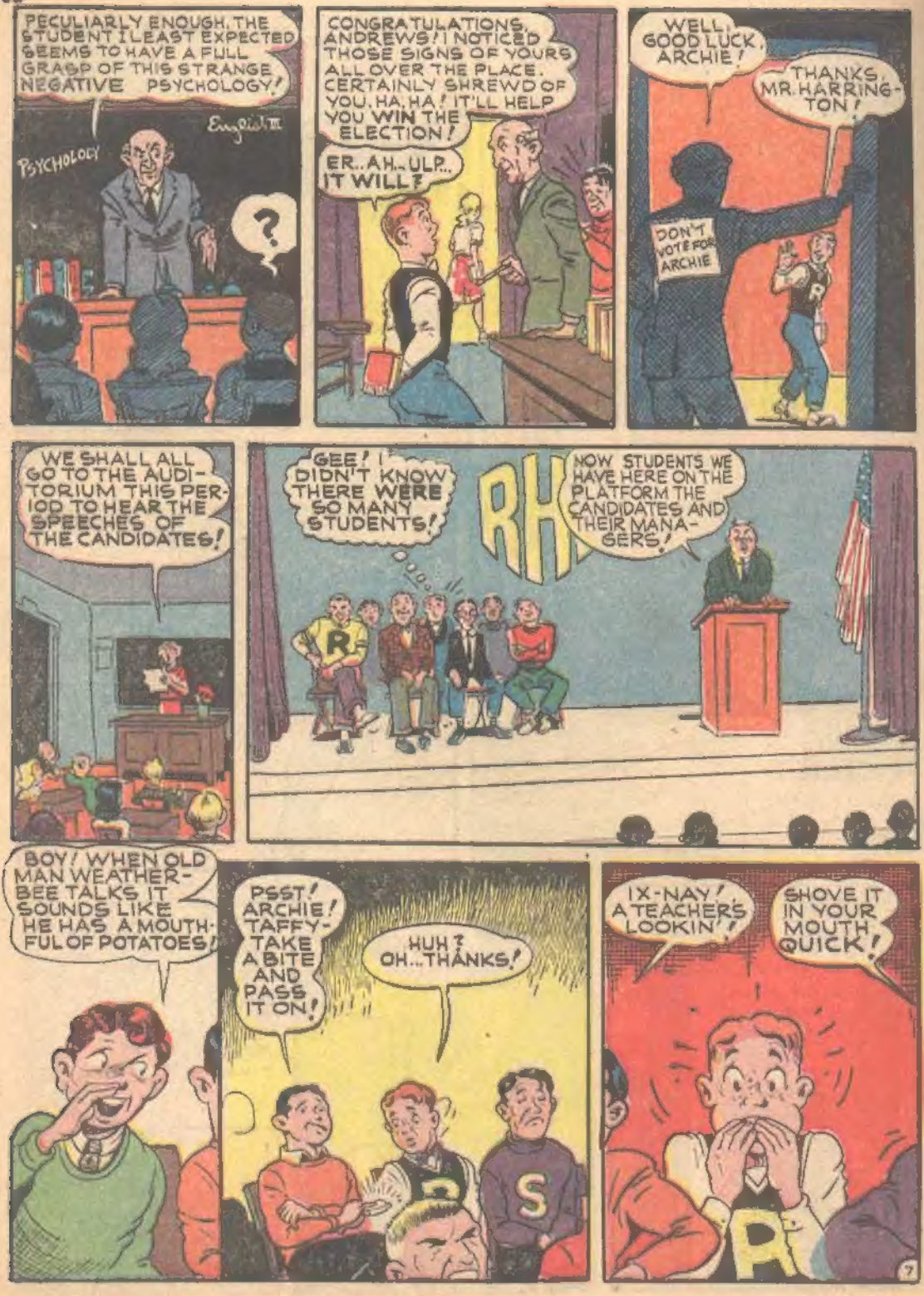

WE ARE ABOUT TO HAVE ANOTHER ELECTION FOR OUR SCHOOL OFFICIALS! (SPLUTTER) I WILL NOW ACCEPT NOMINATIONS FOR PRESIDENT. (URRRRR) REMEMBER THIS IS A SERIOUS AFFAIR SO CONSIDER YOUR CHOICE CAREFULLY!
I NOMINATE THE CAP'N OF OUR TEAM, STREAKY SHORE!
SECOND THE MOTION!
AND SEATED IN AN OBSCURE BACK ROW IS ARCHIE ANDREWS PAYING AS MUCH ATTENTION TO PRINCIPAL WEATHERBEE AS HE USUALLY DOES...
MR. WEATHERBEE, PLEASE, I WOULD LIKE TO NOMINATE THEODOSIUS TADPOLE FOR THE ENSUING TERM AS PRESIDENT OF THE CLASS OF '42, PLEASE!
A VERY WORTHY CANDIDATE, MAY TADPOLE, I THINK VERY HIGHLY OF THEODOSIUS, MYSELF! ANY MORE NOMINATIONS?
OUCH!
OOH, GOLLY! MY PENCIL GOT CAUGHT!
ARCHIE ANDREWS! YOU STOP THAT!
SHHHHH! BETTY-PLEASE!
ARCHIE ANDREWS... HMMPH! WELL, I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO ACCEPT HIM AS ONE OF THE CANDIDATES! THAT WILL BE ALL... ASSEMBLY DISMISSED!

NOMINATED? FOR PRESIDENT? ME?
NOW YOU'VE GOT ME IN A MESS, BETTY GOSH! THAT MEANS MAKING A SPEECH AN' EVERYTHING!
WELL, IT SERVES YOU RIGHT FOR PULLING MY HAIR!
UP STAIRS
PSST ARCHIE! NOW THAT YOU'RE RUNNING FOR PRESIDENT YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME YOUR CAMPAIGN MANAGER · AREN'T YOU - HUH?
YES! NOW SHUT UP SO I CAN THINK!
AFTER SCHOOL THE BOYS ARE RIGHT OUT THERE FOR SPRING PRACTICE. AND RIGHT WITH THEM IS ARCHIE, ON THE SCRUB TEAM.
THERE'S ARCHIE, NOW "STREAKY"!
YEAH HE'S GOT SOME NOIVE RUNNING FOR PRESIDENT AGAINST YOU!
DON'T WORRY, WE'LL FIX HIS WAGON
27
14
5
"WELL, "STREAKY" ARE YOU AND THE TEAM READY FOR SCRIMMAGE AGAINST THE SCRUB TEAM?
YOU BET, COACH AN SAY! LET THAT ARCHIE GUY CARRY THE BALL HES PRETTY GOOD!
5
GEE! THEY'RE FINALLY GONNA LET ME CARRY THE BALL! I WONDER WHY!
13
ZIP
WISE GUY!
DOUBLE-CROSSER!
EX-CANDIDATE!
YEOWW! NOW I KNOW WHY!

AND THAT'S ONLY A SAMPLE OF WHAT YOU'LL GET IF YOU WIN THE ELECTION!
I'M CERTAINLY IN NO CONDITION TO DO MY HOMEWORK TONIGHT - I THINK I'LL GET THEODOSIUS AGAIN!
WELL?
HIYA THEO! SAY, I'VE GOT A FEW MATH PROBLEMS DUE TOMORROW AND YOU'RE SO SMART - I THOUGHT
UMPH! MY DEAR MR ANDREWS, I SHOULD DO THE HOMEWORK OF MY PRESIDENTIAL OPPONENT? REALLY, YOUR GALL IS...IS OUT OF THIS WORLD!
BOY, I'M GETTING IT FROM ALL SIDES! I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE I DON'T GET ELECTED OR I'LL FLUNK MATH AND GET MY FACE PUSHED IN!
OH, VERONICA, HAVE YOU SEEN JUGHEAD?
HE'S IN THE GYM.. SAY, I HOPE YOU WIN THE ELECTION, ARCHIE!
DON'T SAY THAT, VERONICA!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?.... DOUBLING FOR THE HANGMAN?
THIS JUDGE DON'T LOOK SO GOOD!
WHAT DO YOU THINK I'M DOING? I'M PUTTING AN AD UP FOR YOU WISE-GUY!
WELL, YOU CAN TAKE IT DOWN... RIGHT NOW!
WHADDAYA MEAN! I SPENT ALL NIGHT F.X.NG THAT DUMMY AND THAT'S THE THANKS I GET.. GEE, THINK OF THE PUBLICITY.. IN TWO MINUTES THE WHOLE SCHOOL WILL BE IN HERE FOR RECESS!


ALL RIGHT! I'LL TAKE IT DOWN MYSELF AND PLEASE FORGET ABOUT GETTING ME ELECTED!
HEY ARCHIE! CUT IT OUT!
JUGHEAD! LEGGO MY PANTS! HEY! YOU'RE SHAKIN' THE LADDER!
HEY!
BOOMP
SUDDENLY
RING!
RECESS!
HEY, EDDIE, GET A LOAD OF THIS!
WHAT IS IT?
HA HA HA
GOODNESS, BETTY IT'S ARCHIE!
JUNIOR DIDN'T VOTE FOR ARCHIE
YOUNG MAN! AFTER THAT RIDICULOUS INCIDENT IN THE GYM, I HAVE NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO DROP YOU FROM THE PRESIDENTIAL RACE. HOW A JUNIOR COULD RESORT TO SUCH SUCH BALLYHOO TO BE ELECTED TSK TSK.. WELL, THAT WOULD DISAPPOINT YOU, BEING DROPPED — WOULDN'T IT?
OH-NO SIR! ER.. I MEAN YESSIR!
HOWEVER, YOU ARE VERY FORTUNATE IN HAVING SINCERE FRIENDS. BETTY COOPER AND YOUR PAL, JUGHEAD, HAVE BEEN PLEADING WITH ME AND THE BOY ASSUMED ALL BLAME, SO I'LL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE TO CONTINUE YOUR CAMPAIGN!
M.M.M.M!

NOW REMEMBER, JUG, I WANT THOSE SIGNS ALL OVER TOMORROW MORNING!
NOW I HAVE TO WORK TWICE AS HARD TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T GET ELECTED. YOU COULDA ACCOMPLISHED THAT BY NOT RUNNING WITHOUT ALL THIS WORK.
9 O'CLOCK
AND THE SUN LOOKS DOWN ON A VERY UNUSUAL SIGHT... ARCHIE IS ALREADY UP. OH WELL, ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN NOW!
THIS IS THE BIG CAMPAIGNING DAY. I HOPE JUGHEAD DID WHAT I TOLD HIM!
DON'T VOTE FOR ARCHIE
OH BOY! HE DID!
DON'T VOTE FOR ARCHIE
HAPPY DAYS! I'LL NEVER GET ELECTED NOW!
504
DON'T VOTE FOR ARCHIE
I'M ALMOST GLAD TO GO TO SCHOOL TODAY!.. I'LL PROBABLY EVEN ENJOY MY PSYCHOLOGY CLASS!
DON'T VOTE FOR ARCHIE!
THIS MORNING WE SHALL DISCUSS THE NEGATIVE PSYCHOLOGY OF THE HUMAN MIND!
FOR SOME REASON PEOPLE ALWAYS DO WHAT THEY ARE TOLD NOT TO. FOR INSTANCE, THEY'LL ALWAYS TOUCH WET PAINT WHEN THE SIGN SAYS PLAINLY... "DO NOT TOUCH"
6


PECULIARLY ENOUGH, THE STUDENT I LEAST EXPECTED SEEMS TO HAVE A FULL GRASP OF THIS STRANGE NEGATIVE PSYCHOLOGY!
English III
PSYCHOLOGY
?
CONGRATULATIONS, ANDREWS! I NOTICED THOSE SIGNS OF YOURS ALL OVER THE PLACE. CERTAINLY SHREWD OF YOU, HA, HA! IT'LL HELP YOU WIN THE ELECTION!
ER..AH..ULP.. IT WILL?
WELL, GOOD LUCK, ARCHIE!
THANKS, MR. HARRINGTON!
DON'T VOTE FOR ARCHIE
WE SHALL ALL GO TO THE AUDITORIUM THIS PERIOD TO HEAR THE SPEECHES OF THE CANDIDATES!
GEE! I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WERE SO MANY STUDENTS!
RH
NOW STUDENTS WE HAVE HERE ON THE PLATFORM THE CANDIDATES AND THEIR MANAGERS!
BOY! WHEN OLD MAN WEATHERBEE TALKS IT SOUNDS LIKE HE HAS A MOUTHFUL OF POTATOES!
PSST! ARCHIE! TAFFY-TAKE A BITE AND PASS IT ON!
HUH? OH...THANKS!
IX-NAY! A TEACHERS LOOKIN'!
SHOVE IT IN YOUR MOUTH QUICK!
7

WE SHALL NOW HEAR FROM THE CANDIDATE, ARCHIE ANDREWS!

GULP...BLUB! FEDDOW STUDENTS UN MEBBERS UB DA FACULDY!

THAT NAUGHTY ANDREWS BOY IS DELIBERATELY MAKING FUN OF MR. WEATHER-BEE!

TSK! TSK!

NEXT MORNING

RIVERDALE HIGH SCHOOL'S BROWN and GOLD

ANDREWS BY LANDSLIDE

ARCHIE ANDREWS WAS ELECTED AS CLASS PRESIDENT YESTERDAY BY OVER-WHELMING MAJORITY

1942 SENIOR PRESIDENT

R.H.S. DEFEATED CLASSICAL YESTERDAY IN THE SEASON'S TRACK OPENER. COACHES MANSFIELDS AND WHITE'S BOY SUCCEEDED IN BREAKING THE 500 YD. SCHOLASTIC

OH! ARCHIE! THAT WAS THE FUNNIEST SPEECH!

HE'D BETTER NOT ASK FOR MY ASSISTANCE AGAIN. OUR RELATIONS ARE EMPHATICALLY SEVERED!

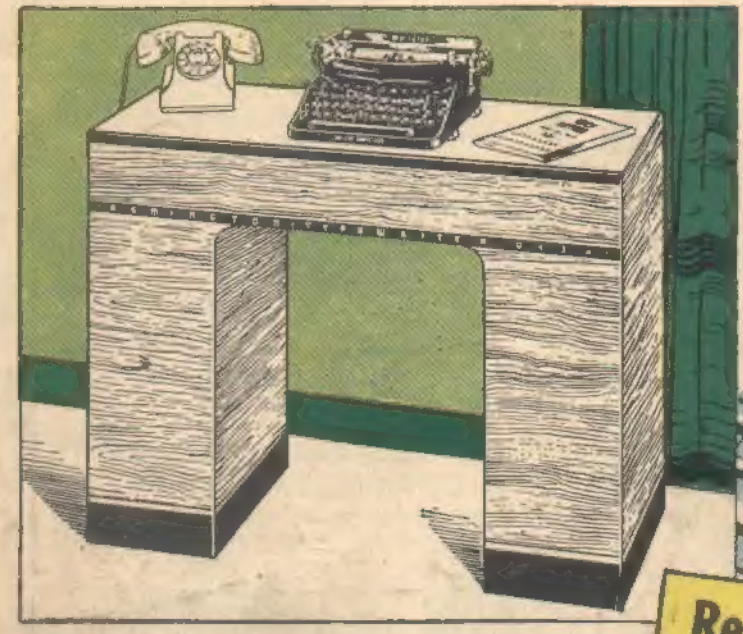
WOW! MAYBE MOTHER WAS RIGHT! FOOTBALL IS TOO STRENUOUS!

ARCHIE'S MARKS BETTER IMPROVE NOW... NO MORE GETTING 65's & 70's

THAT HUSSY, VERONICA THINKS SHE CAN CUT ME OUT... WELL, ARCHIE BETTER PICK ME FOR HIS EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE!

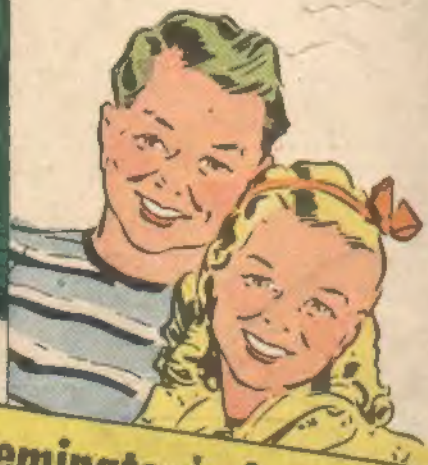
I DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO ENJOY BEING PRESIDENT!

CONVINCED NOW ABOUT ARCHIE AND TROUBLE? READ PEP COMICS.



ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER



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How easy it is to get this combination. Just imagine! A small deposit and the balance on Remington's easy ten pay plan. Become immediately the possessor of this beautiful desk and a brand new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon. DO IT TODAY!

THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR ONLY $1.00

WITH ANY

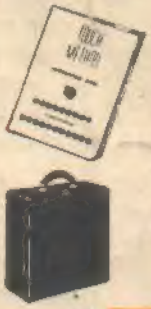
REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk of handsome walnut grain, finished with rich Burgandy top which will fit into the decorations of any home, and made of sturdy fiber board, is now available for only one dollar ($1.00) extra to purchasers of a Remington Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light a child can move it, so strong it will hold six hundred (600) pounds! What a combination this desk and a Remington Portable Typewriter make—a miniature office in your home! Learn complete details of this offer. Mail the coupon today!

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU!

LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 44-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.



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The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Deluxe Noiseless Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon; automatic reverse; tabulator; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide, writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, pay all shipping charges and refund your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.

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Remington Rand Inc. Dept. 419-6
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